FARM SPACE 21

Chapter 21: Zhao Wenman's Humiliating Apology

Zhao Huiqing was stunned.

He said in disbelief, "Ho-How is this possible?"

"According to Young Master Yan, I am the one who decides whether the Yan Corporation would continue to cooperate with Huiqing Group or not." Xiao Lingyu repeated herself in explanation. She asked Zhao Huiqing in a faint smile, "Chairman, do you still intend to sue me?"

'Two can play at this game. If I don't stand up for myself now, when will I? Until after the man stops siding with me?'

Zhao Huiqing's expression changed. He asked in confusion, "Young Master Yan?" Zhao Huiqing looked around and finally found a handsome man in an ordinary suit in front of the crowd. He had one hand crossed in front of his chest. He was very casual. The color drained from Zhao Huiqing's face immediately.

Zhao Huiqing rushed to the company because Zhao Wenman had offended Yan Siming. The executives had called him to tell him that Young Master Yan was at the company.

But why was Young Master Yan at Huiqing Company? How did his daughter offend Yan Siming? The executives didn't have the chance to explain on the phone. Naturally, Zhao Huiqing had no idea that the Young Master Yan had handed the fate of Huiqing Group to Xiao Lingyu either.

The lack of information meant that Zhao Huiqing couldn't access the current situation accurately. When he arrived at the company and saw his daughter being beaten, Zhao Huiqing was angered. After he confirmed the identity of his daughter's assailant, his first reaction was to strike back.

However, Zhao Huiqing had misjudged everything. His relentless strike might have cost him the company.

After Zhao Huiqing saw Yan Siming, his high and mighty bearing disappeared without a trace. He looked frightened and uneasy. He staggered to Yan Siming, bowed, and apologized to him, "Young Master Yan, I'm sorry. This is my daughter's fault for offending you. I am sure this is an accident. Please forgive her. I will teach her to be more respectful of others."

Then Zhao Huiqing turned towards Zhao Wenman. He shouted, "Stupid girl, get over here and kneel to apologize to Young Master Yan! You are not getting up until Young Master Yan decides to forgive you!"

Zhao Huiqing was planting the guilt on Young Master Yan.

When Zhao Wenman heard her father's angry roar, she didn't dare to resist. She didn't even have the chance to arrange her disheveled hair as she crawled over. She knelt before Yan Siming. She said, "I'm sorry, Young Master Yan. Please forgive me!"

Even Zhao Wenman's father had to be servile towards Uan Siming. Zhao Wenman had never seen her father act like this before. Therefore, she understood she couldn't put on airs anymore or else she would have hell to play.

Yan Siming placed his hand on Xiao Lingyu's shoulder, and his fingers toyed with her hair.

Xiao Lingyu resisted the urge to punch him. Since Yan Siming had helped her with her revenge, she tolerated him for now.

Zhao Huiqing's expression dropped when he saw this. He was surprised by the two's seemingly close relationship. Instantly, a wave of insecurity consumed him. Zhao Huiqing would never imagine that the unassuming Xiao Lingyu would have a relationship with Young Master Yan.

Thinking back to what he had done, Zhao Huiqing felt like dying. He was filled with regret.

Zhao Huiqing could only hope that Young Master Yan didn't really care about Xiao Lingyu and would take revenge on Huiqing Group on her behalf.

The corners of Yan Siming's lips turned up, seeing how obsequious the pair of father and daughter was. He shrugged and said, "Why are you bothering me? I've already handed the power of that decision to my Little Firecracker."

Zhao Huiqing was confused by the identity of this Little Firecracker. He stared at Young Master Yan with confusion.

Zhao Wenman's face shifted to show anger and hatred. However, the next second, she lowered her head and apologized to Xiao Lingyu, "I'm sorry!"

Before Xiao Lingyu said anything, Yan Siming tutted and added, "Where is your sincerity? I can't even tell who you're apologizing to."

Zhao Wenman's face whitened. She gritted her teeth and lowered her head even more. She repeated in a louder voice, "Xiao Lingyu, I'm sorry!"

Zhao Huiqing finally caught up to the situation. What Xiao Lingyu told him earlier was true.

Yan Siming had really handed the fate of Huiqing Group to Xiao Lingyu, a small-time employee whom Zhao Huiqing looked down upon.

Zhao Huiqing was a businessman who knew how to bend and be flexible.

His eyes flashed with understanding, and he immediately bowed to Xiao Lingyu. "Miss Xiao, I was too rash to lose my temper at you. I apologize to you. I hope you won't take my words to heart. I'm sorry!"

Xiao Lingyu shook her head at the tactful Zhao Huiqing. "Chairman, you don't need to apologize. I have indeed hit your daughter, so it's not wrong for you to have your lawyer issue a letter to me." Xiao Lingyu then added in a chiller tone, "But that also means that I will have my lawyer send a letter to your daughter. Actually, I will just call the police over."

Zhao Huiqing was befuddled. He mumbled, "Police? Why do we need to involve the police?"

"Because your daughter has instigated someone to drug me and offer me as a gift to your company's client. I'm sure that's illegal." Xiao Lingyu told him directly, "In fact, your daughter and Chen Ran have chosen a good man for me. Li Yuanfa, the president of Hong Fa Group, I am sure you are familiar with him. Yes, Chairman? So, now that you know everything, don't you think your daughter deserves the beating I gave her?"

Just as Xiao Lingyu said that Zhao Huiqing turned around to smack Zhao Wenman on her face, and he berated, "Zhao Wenman, how do I normally teach you? I taught you to have a kind heart and never think about harming others! You useless thing!"

Then he added another loud slap. At that same time, Zhao Huiqing shot his daughter a warning gaze.

To be honest, Zhao Huiqing's slaps were loud but not heavy. He had to put on a show to satisfy Yan Siming and Xiao Lingyu.

Since Young Master Yan had placed the fate of Huiqing Group in Xiao Lingyu's hands, he had to satisfy her or else...

Zhao Huiqing sighed in his heart, but at the same time, he swore to take revenge on Xiao Lingyu.

Xiao Lingyu was now being supported by Young Master Yan but eventually, she would lose his favor. When that happened, Zhao Huiqing would take his revenge.

He would teach Xiao Lingyu a harsh lesson. He would make her pay for making him, Zhao Huiqing, lose face!

Zhao Wenman had received several slaps that day. They were from Xiao Lingyu, Chen Ran, and her own father. Her face was bloated from the bruises.

However, there was nothing she could do but endure this.

Zhao Wenman lowered her head and told Xiao Lingyu, "Miss Xiao, I'm sorry!" Her voice was filled with pain and indignation.

Chapter 22: Five Million

Zhao Wenman lowered her stance and apologized to Xiao Lingyu.

Everyone thought Xiao Lingyu should be content with Zhao Wenman's apology. After all, Zhao Wenman was a wealthy young lady apologizing to Xiao Lingyu, a puny employee.

Even though Zhao Wenman drugged Xiao Lingyu, it was because of Zhao Wenman that Xiao Lingyu got to know Yan Siming. If anything, Xiao Lingyu should kneel to thank Zhao Wenman. Without Yan Siming, Xiao Lingyu was nothing. She would not have the confidence to slap Zhao Wenman and demand an apology.

However, Xiao Lingyu didn't seem content. Her eyes were frosty. She did not make a sound. The scene was unexpectedly silent.

Zhao Wenman bit her lower lip tightly. Her lowered face was carved with hatred.

She had never apologized to another person before. But today, she was humiliated and slapped in public.

Zhao Huiqing coughed lightly. Zhao Wenman received the signal. She bit her lips and repeated unwillingly, "I'm sorry, Miss Xiao!"

Xiao Lingyu finally spoke. She smirked and asked, "Are you really sorry? Besides, Miss Zhao, do you think a simple apology can erase what you've done to me? Are you expecting me to forgive you with a 'sorry'? I'm sorry, but your words do not carry any weight to me."

Zhao Wenman instantly wanted to explode. Fury surged through her. She was livid and was about to scream when her father smiled and cut in. "Miss Xiao, how about I compensate you with five hundred thousand RMB? It'll be an apology from Man 'Er. What do you say?"

Since the apology was not weighty enough, then he would add some money on top of it. It should be enough to move Xiao Lingyu.

Despite the smiles, Zhao Huiqing's heart was filled with contempt. He believed Xiao Lingyu was a gold digger, and she was only after one thing. Therefore, he cut to the chase and offered her five hundred thousand to apologize.

This was a vast sum. For a small employee like Xiao Lingyu, it was her salary over ten years.

Xiao Lingyu came from the countryside. With this amount of money, Xiao Lingyu could return home and provide her family with a good life. There was no reason Xiao Lingyu would reject him.

As long as Xiao Lingyu accepted the money, she also accepted Zhao Wenman's apology, and Huiqing Group would be saved.

Many things circled in Zhao Huiqing's mind. But in the end, he was certain that Xiao Lingyu would take the money.

However, Zhao Huiqing's calculation was wrong.

For a small employee from the countryside, five hundred thousand was a lot, but Xiao Lingyu didn't need the money. She needed justice and truth.

Xiao Lingyu shook her head. Just as she was about to speak, Zhao Huiqing added, "One million RMB then!" He assumed Xiao Lingyu thought the money was too little, so he doubled it.

The other employees looked at Xiao Lingyu with redness in their eyes. They were jealous. Their monthly salary was only several thousand. They had to work for about twenty years without eating, drinking, and splurging to earn one million.

Regardless, Xiao Lingyu still shook her head.

Zhao Huiqing's face was dark.

However, he had to maintain a degree of composure. He gritted his teeth, "Miss Xiao, then name your price!"

'This bitch! How greedy can she be?'

Xiao Lingyu shook her head again. She chuckled. "Zhao Huiqing, do you think everything can be bought with money? Love, innocence, and reputation, they can all be priced?"

Like father, like daughter!

Zhao Huiqing had to take responsibility for how selfish and cold-hearted Zhao Wenman was.

Zhao Huiqing was furious. His face was white with anger. Xiao Lingyu didn't even refer to him as the chairman but directly called him by his name. However, Zhao Huiqing was extremely patient. He smiled forcefully. "Of course not, Miss Xiao."

Xiao Lingyu chided, "You said it yourself. Love, innocence, and reputation cannot be bought with money. Your daughter stole my boyfriend, drugged me, ruined my reputation, and gifted me to a pervert. If these things can be priced, how much do you think you should compensate me?"

Zhao Huiqing staggered back, and his brain was dazed. He had no idea his daughter was so ruthless towards Xiao Lingyu, and to make matters worse, she was caught with evidence!

After Zhao Huiqing steadied himself, he turned to slap Zhao Wenman again. He rebuked, "Useless!"

Zhao Wenman's face looked more like an impressionist painting. Her head was swollen to the size of a pig's head. She looked horrifying. Gone was the usual pretty young lady.

Even so, Zhao Wenman didn't dare to make a sound.

Zhao Huiqing turned back to Xiao Lingyu. "Then what exactly does Miss Xiao want to forgive Man 'Er?" Then Zhao Huiqing turned to Yan Siming. He demanded, "Young Master Yan, are you seriously going to let this woman run rampant with your power?"

Zhao Huiqing almost called Yan Siming out for his unreasonable nature. He was a tyrant for bullying them.

Yan Siming's face darkened. He said lightly, "Are you questioning me?" He twisted a lock of Xiao Lingyu's hair and sniffed it with his nose. This was very flirtatious, and it annoyed Xiao Lingyu. Yan Siming turned back to Zhao Huiqing. "I have already decided to hand over the fate of Huiqing Group to my little firecracker! And that's that!"

Zhao Huiqing's face paled. He had a bad feeling.

Yan Siming then said, "My little firecracker, as long as you promise to be my woman, I'll give you ten million, let alone one million. What do you say?"

Xiao Lingyu rolled her eyes and said, "Young Master Yan, these are two very different things. The chairman intends to pay for my mental damage and reputation loss."

'But you're trying to use the money to buy my body, so how is that the same?' Xiao Lingyu didn't voice it explicitly, but she believed Yan Siming understood him.

As expected, Yan Siming did not press.

Xiao Lingyu looked at Zhao Huiqing and said with the ghost of a smile. "Chairman, I can forgive your daughter, but I have two conditions!"

Zhao Huiqing was delighted. He quickly nodded and replied, "Sure, sure. As long as it is to save Huiqing Group, I will agree to twenty conditions, much less two!"

Xiao Lingyu nodded.. "First, you will give me five million in compensation for my mental damage and reputation loss."

Chapter 23: Lin Xiangyu's Compensation

When Xiao Lingyu demanded five million RMB, everyone was stunned into silence. She was asking for too much.

Xiao Lingyu had been shaking her head because it wasn't a high enough price? So all her talk about justice and virtue was just rubbish?

"Xiao Lingyu, are you crazy?" Lin Xiangyu couldn't stand it anymore. She jumped out to criticize. "How dare you even ask for five million?"

Xiao Lingyu retorted quickly, "Lin Xiangyu, are you deaf? Didn't you hear what the Chairman said? He admitted that love, reputation, and innocence could not be bought with money. In other words, they are priceless." Xiao Lingyu paused to take in the pig-headed Zhao Wenman and the simmering Chen Ran. "My love was stolen by Miss Zhao. My innocence and reputation were ruined by Miss Zhao. So is five million really too much? Compared to the giant corporation that is Huiqing Group, is the number really too high?"

Xiao Lingyu silenced everyone. There were those who agreed with her; those who didn't agree with her didn't dare to say anything.

Lin Xiangyu came to her senses, and she said in a tone laced with jealousy. "This... This is ridiculous. Five hundred thousand is enough for you to bring back home and build your whole family a beautiful bungalow, let alone five million! You're from a backward town! You are clearly trying to take advantage of this situation!"

Lin Xiangyu managed to insult Lin Xiangyu's background and greed in one sentence.

Xiao Lingyu's face darkened. She said loudly, "Lin Xiangyu, thanks for coming out to remind me. You also owe me compensation for mental damage and reputation loss. But considering you come from the same background as I do, I won't ask for much. Fifty thousand is enough!"

Lin Xiangyu was baffled. She gasped. "Fi-Fifty thousand?!"

Xiao Lingyu nodded. "That's right, fifty thousand. You followed me in secret and took pictures without my permission. Then you distributed these pictures. This is a privacy violation and slander. You can choose not to give me any money. We'll just see each other in court. We'll see how much the judge shall fine you instead. Your choice."

Lin Xiangyu was immediately frightened. Her mouth opened, but nothing came out. In the end, she turned to Zhao Huiqing. She walked towards him and pulled on his sleeves. She pleaded in a trembling voice, "Chairman, you have to help me. I was only following the young miss' directions to tail Xiao

Lingyu. It was also young miss who told me to release the pictures on the company chatgroup. Chairman, you need to help me!"

Zhao Huiqing couldn't be angrier. He could not take out his anger at Xiao Lingyu, but Lin Xiangyu had sent herself over to replace Xiao Lingyu.

Zhao Huiqing shouted angrily, "Wh-who are you? You can't just say things like that! You have to be responsible for what you said... Or else..."

Zhao Huiqing was about to threaten her with a lawsuit, but Lin Xiangyu cut him off. She took out her phone and said, "Chairman, I have evidence. I recorded every conversation I had with the Young Miss. I also have records of our online conversations. Do you want to take a look?"

Lin Xiangyu was really scared, so she didn't hold back. It was why she dared to threaten Zhao Huiqing. Before this, she would never admit she was ordered by Zhao Wenman.

Zhao Huiqing didn't expect that he'd fall under the hands of two girls after he had been in the business world for half his life. He was so angry the color of his face changed. In the end, he hissed, "Fine, I'll pay the fifty thousand for you!"

Lin Xiangyu was relieved and put down her phone.

"Wait," Zhao Huiqing shouted, "You have to delete these files now! Or else you might use them to blackmail me again in the future!" Zhao Huiqing didn't care about his face anymore.

However, Lin Xiangyu was not dumb. She shook her head. "Chairman, I will delete the evidence only after you give the money to Xiao Lingyu."

Zhao Huiguang's eyes narrowed. He growled. "Fine!"

He turned to his secretary. "Secretary Lin, write her a check for fifty thousand!"

Secretary Lin replied, "Yes!"

She let go of Zhao Wenman's hands and opened her bag. She took out a pen and a checkbook. She wrote quickly. Then, she handed the pen and the check to Zhao Huiqing.

After Zhao Huiqing signed the check, he handed the check back to Secretary Lin.

Secretary Lin took the check and turned to Lin Xiangyu. She handed it to Lin Xiangyu and said with a sneer, "Miss Lin, this is fifty thousand. Take it!"

Lin Xiangyu took the check from Secretary Lin. She was trembling, and her eyes flashed with disbelief. Fifty thousand was a lot for her.

But...

Secretary Lin reminded, "Miss Lin, since you have taken the check, please delete the things on your phone." Then, Secretary Lin reached over to grab Lin Xiangyu's phone.

Lin Xiangyu reacted faster. She dodged Secretary Lin. Secretary Lin's expression was cold. "Miss Lin, we have a promise. Are you going back on your words?"

Lin Xiangyu's face was red from excitement and nervousness. She said, "How am I to know if this check is real or not?"

Secretary Lin sneered with derision. "Miss Lin, you can give the check to Miss Xiao, and then you'll find out if the check is authentic or not!"

Xiao Lingyu was backed by Yan Siming. Secretary Lin wouldn't dare to scam them.

Lin Xiangyu hesitated. Her eyes opened wide as she held the check. She was extremely reluctant to part with it. She had just received the check, but she had to give it away already. She was very unwilling. This was fifty thousand, which was more than her annual salary. She could buy so many luxury items with this money.

The crowd looked at Lin Xiangyu with disdain when they saw how dear the girl had held onto the check, which wasn't even hers, to begin with. Her behavior was simply embarrassing.

Sensing the looks of people around her, Lin Xiangyu's cheeks burned. She grabbed the check and walked towards Xiao Lingyu. She had the urge to throw the check at Lin Xiangyu's face.

However, when she approached Young Master Yan, Lin Xiangyu's legs wobbled. She forced herself to calm down. She couldn't show her weakness before Lin Xiangyu!

"Here, fifty thousand!" Lin Xiangyu stretched out her hand that was holding the check.

Xiao Lingyu took the check unceremoniously. But it caused Lin Xiangyu's heart to bleed. Xiao Lingyu looked at the check and smiled. "Alright, we're even now."

Lin Xiangyu wanted to ask something, but Xiao Lingyu stopped her, "I know what you're going to ask. I won't trouble you anymore."

Lin Xiangyu instantly heaved a sigh of relief.

Xiao Lingyu glanced at her and said indifferently, "Next time, mind your own business!"

With that out of the way, Xiao Lingyu turned back to Zhao Huiqing. "Chairman, I'm still waiting for your five million.. After I have that, we'll discuss my second condition."

Chapter 24: The Second Condition

With Xiao Lingyu's reminder, Zhao Huiqing gritted his teeth in anger. "Miss Xiao, I won't forget your five million!" But in his heart, he cursed. 'Five damn million! This is crazy! I hope you choke on it!'

The enmity Zhao Huiqing felt towards Xiao Lingyu grew. He swore to take back the five million after Xiao Lingyu had lost favor with Young Master Yan. Zhao Huiqing snorted. 'Xiao Lingyu, just you wait. When the time comes, I will make you regret offending me.'

Zhao Huiqing hid his thoughts too deeply. No one knew what he was thinking, not even Xiao Lingyu. Then again, nothing would have changed even if she knew. Zhao Huiqing and his daughter could walk around bullying others because they had money. So what would happen when they lost all their money? Zhao Huiqing nodded. He turned to his secretary. "Secretary Lin!"

Secretary Lin immediately understood. She took out a blank check from her bag. She wrote on the check and handed it to Zhao Huiqing.

Zhao Huiqing suppressed his anger and signed his name.

Zhao Huiqing was worth several hundred million to afford five million still.

Secretary Lin gave the check to Xiao Lingyu.

Xiao Lingyu accepted it without hesitation and said with a smile, "It sure is nice being rich! You can do so much with money, can't you?"

Zhao Huiqing did not answer and only asked in a stern voice, "Miss Xiao, can we talk about the second condition now?"

Xiao Lingyu nodded, "Of course!"

Everyone pricked up their ears, wanting to hear what the second condition was. It couldn't be worse than asking for five million, right?

Xiao Lingyu looked at Chen Ran, who was angry, hurt, and disappointed. And then her gaze moved to Zhao Wenman, whose face was swollen like a pig. The woman's hair was messy and her clothes unkempt.

Zhao Huiqing had a bad premonition. His eyes darkened, and he looked at Xiao Lingyu with a profound warning in his eyes.

Yan Siming also noticed the cunning look in Xiao Lingyu's eyes. He immediately raised his eyebrows.

He was also very curious. 'What is this second condition?'

Xiao Lingyu suddenly commented, "Chairman, I heard that Chen Ran and Miss Zhao have already set a wedding date. They are going to be engaged in half a month, right?"

At that moment, Zhao Huiqing had lost all hope in Chen Ran. Naturally, he wouldn't agree to the engagement.

Zhao Huiqing looked at Xiao Lingyu and answered directly, "There's no such thing."

Then, he added with curiosity, "Miss Xiao, how did you find out they're going to be engaged?"

Zhao Huiqing denied the engagement. Chen Ran and Zhao Wenman said nothing. Then again, that was understandable because the lovebirds had turned on each other already.

When Chen Ran heard that the Yan Corporation wanted to cancel all cooperation with Huiqing Group, he dumped Zhao Wenman without any hesitation. The man was extremely shameless.

Now that Huiqing Group could be saved, Chen Ran had a sudden regret. He wondered if he could still salvage his relationship with Zhao Wenman to regain his bread.

If Chen Ran had jumped out to protect Zhao Wenman earlier, with Zhao Wenman's unwavering love for him, there might be a chance for him yet. But he didn't do that.

So when Zhao Huiqing denied their engagement, as dissatisfied as Chen Ran was, he could not say anything. He was like a cowardly turtle.

"So it's not true?" Xiao Lingyu looked at Zhao Huiqing with a faint smile, "So why did I see their engagement invitation card in Miss Zhao's office? Their names and the date of their engagement are clearly written on the invitation card."

"What?" Zhao Huiqing was clearly a little surprised. Then, he glared fiercely at Zhao Wenman before turning back to Xiao Lingyu. "So what? They are not engaged yet, so the engagement can be canceled. As the bride's father, I officially cancel this engagement."

If not for Chen Ran, Xiao Lingyu wouldn't have come to take revenge; if Xiao Lingyu didn't come to take revenge, Yan Siming would not be involved; if Yan Siming was not involved, Huiqing Group would not be in danger. Therefore, the first thing Zhao Huiqing wanted to do after this crisis was over was to deal with Chen Ran.

Xiao Lingyu clapped and laughed. "Chairman, you are truly Miss Zhao's daughter. Miss Zhao snatched Chen Ran away from me because she liked him. She then framed me using despicable methods because of her extreme selfishness. But now that things are falling apart, the truth is reverse. All of you are ready to dump the thing you previously fought so hard for. This cruelty is impressive."

Xiao Lingyu purposely annoyed them. She had known Chen Ran and loved him for ten years. However, Xiao Lingyu never knew how selfish and greedy he was.

After Zhao Wenman offended Young Master Yan and placed the Huiqing Group in crisis, Chen Ran decisively betrayed Zhao Wenman. How heartless this man was.

However, Xiao Lingyu realized she couldn't even summon any hatred for Chen Ran. There had to be love for hate. But Chen Ran was like a stranger to her now.

Even though there was no hatred, there was still anger. In her previous life, Chen Ran and Zhao Wenman had ruined everything Xiao Lingyu had.

Zhao Huiqing suppressed his fury at Xiao Lingyu's sarcastic jibes. Internally he was roaring, but he couldn't vent it out. He held it in until his face was purple.

He gritted his teeth and asked, "Miss Xiao, you've circled many meaningless topics. What is your second condition?"

Xiao Lingyu nodded and said straightforwardly, "My second condition is very simple. Chen Ran and Miss Zhao are to be engaged as scheduled! Actually, they should get married directly!"

"What?"

Everyone was shocked, including Yan Siming. He didn't expect this to be Xiao Lingyu's second condition. He thought his firecracker would do more damage to the Huiqing Group.

Yan Siming raised his eyebrows. He believed his little firecracker was up to something else. His interest was piqued.

Other people were also confused by Xiao Lingyu's second condition.

Chen Ran was supposedly Xiao Lingyu's lover. However, he had betrayed her. So logically speaking, Xiao Lingyu should hate Chen Ran so much that she wanted to cut him into pieces.

Chen Ran betrayed Xiao Lingyu to be together with Zhao Wenman because Zhao Wenman could give him a life of luxury and a bright future.

The Chairman had fulfilled Xiao Lingyu's first condition, so Huiqing Group was saved. Zhao Wenman's husband would still get to enjoy a lifetime of luxury.

Xiao Lingyu pushed Chen Ran to be with Zhao Wenman. In other words, Chen Ran would get to enjoy his wish and become wealthy and rich.

'Does this mean Xiao Lingyu still cares about Chen Ran for her to do so many things for him?'

Chapter 25: Unfinished Love?

Xiao Lingyu's second condition was for Chen Ran and Zhao Wenman to get married instantly. This was too unexpected.

Most people assumed Xiao Lingyu still had residual love for Chen Ran, which was why she came up with this condition. It was very touching.

When Chen Ran heard this, he was stunned, and then he was ecstatic. He looked at Xiao Lingyu with indescribable excitement and passion.

'I knew it! Yu 'Er still loves me!'

While Chen Ran was happy, someone else was not. Zhao Huiqing frowned and announced, "There is no way!"

Chen Ran was no longer a suitable candidate to be his son-in-law. Chen Ran had shown his ambitions. He didn't be with Zhao Wenman because he loved her, but he was only interested in the Huiqing Group. Zhao Huiqing would not allow such a man to enter his family.

Xiao Lingyu smiled and said, "Chairman, you have to think carefully before you reject me. This is related to Huiqing Group's future!"

Zhao Huiqing was furious. He deliberated and said, "Change this to any other condition. I will agree to anything but this!"

"No!" Xiao Lingyu shook her finger and smiled, "Chairman, I don't have any other condition, just this one!"

Xiao Lingyu looked around and fixed her gaze on Chen Ran's face. When she saw Chen Ran's unusually excited expression, she could not help but smile. Her smile was beautiful. Most men were captivated.

Chen Ran couldn't suppress his emotions. He called out with deep affection. "Yu 'Er." He even thought about asking her to be his mistress.

Xiao Lingyu shook her head with a smile. Then she turned to Zhao Huiqing. Her expression turned serious. "Chairman, if you want to protect Huiqing Group, you have to agree to this condition."

Zhao Huiqing pointed at Xiao Lingyu and shouted angrily, "You..."

"So, yes or no?" Xiao Lingyu's attitude was firm.

Zhao Wenman did not dare to say anything. She kept her head lowered, and her feelings were complicated. She was angry, resentful, and happy at the same time. After all, she did love Chen Ran. Otherwise, she wouldn't have used her despicable method to destroy Xiao Lingyu.

Even though Chen Ran had shown how little he cared about her, Zhao Wenman still had feelings for the man. Her feelings couldn't be uprooted so easily. She needed some time.

On top of that, Zhao Wenman already knew that Chen Ran agreed to be with her due to her background. However, Zhao Wenman had confidence that she could make Chen Ran love her. Once he did, Chen Ran would treat her as well as he did Xiao Lingyu.

Once she got him to fall in love with her, the allure of money wouldn't be as strong. As long as Zhao Wenman remained Zhao Huiqing's daughter, Chen Ran wouldn't dare to do anything to her. Zhao Wenman had all the time in the world to transform Chen Ran into her dream husband.

Zhao Wenman thought about it and went to tug at Zhao Huiqing's shirt. She looked at her father with pleading eyes.

At that moment, Xiao Lingyu turned to Yan Siming. "Young Master Yan..."

"Fine, I agree!" When Zhao Huiqing saw this, he was frightened. He immediately interrupted Xiao Lingyu and agreed to her condition. Besides, it appeared like his daughter still wanted to marry Chen Ran.

Internally, Zhao Huiqing was certain Xiao Lingyu did all these for Chen Ran. From the way Xiao Lingyu looked at Chen Ran, Zhao Huiqing captured pain, deep affection, and reluctance. 'The girl still loves Chen Ran.'

Therefore, after Chen Ran married Zhao Wenman, Xiao Lingyu would continue to work at Huiqing Group. Chen Ran would have the support of Xiao Lingyu. And through her, Huiqing Group would get the support of Young Master Yan.

Zhao Huiqing had no reason not to agree to this. This was very beneficial to Huiqing Group.

"Wonderful!" Xiao Lingyu announced. Then she looked at Chen Ran and chuckled. "See, Brother Ran, I told you as long as you told me the truth, I would let you seek your happiness. I will do everything in my power to help you achieve your dream. Why didn't you believe me?"

The crowd was puzzled. They couldn't keep up with Xiao Lingyu. A moment ago, Xiao Lingyu was so angry with Chen Ran, but now she was doing everything she could to ensure his happiness.

They sighed at the depth of the love Xiao Lingyu had for Chen Ran.

Chen Ran walked up to Xiao Lingyu and held her hand in excitement. He was so happy that he cried, "I'm sorry, Yu 'Er. I was the one who hurt you. But I will do everything I can to make up to you in the future."

Xiao Lingyu's goosebumps immediately rose when Chen Ran suddenly grabbed her hands. She frowned. She wanted to take her hands out, but Chen Ran held her hands too tightly.

Yan Siming narrowed his eyes. Then, Yan Siming grabbed Chen Ran's arm and pulled him away. Chen Ran grunted because of the sudden pain.

A bruise formed on Chen Ran's arm. Chen Ran glared at Yan Siming with anger and hatred in his eyes.

Yan Siming looked at him with a mocking and contemptuous expression. Then, he announced domineeringly, "I don't like other men grabbing my woman!"

Chen Ran was stunned, but he quickly came to his senses. He immediately lowered his head and apologized, "Young Master Yan, I'm sorry!" However, his hands were tightly clenched. He swore, 'One day, I will take revenge on you for stealing my wife!'

Yan Siming ignored him. Instead, he turned to Xiao Lingyu and asked with deep concern. "Were you hurt? You silly girl, why didn't you say anything if he hurt you?"

Xiao Lingyu shook her head and said, "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Young Master Yan."

Zhao Huiqing looked at this scene and frowned. He turned and saw the humiliation and anger on his daughter's face. Zhao Huiqing was disappointed. He needed to go home and teach his daughter a lesson. But for now, he had more important matters to attend to.

Zhao Huiqing interrupted the flirting and asked, "Miss Xiao, I've completed both of your conditions. Now can you ask Young Master Yan to resume the cooperation between the Yan Corporation and Huiqing Group?"

Chapter 26: Getting Marriage Certificates

Zhao Huiqing asked anxiously, "Miss Xiao, I have already agreed to both of your conditions. Young Master Yan, can you now resume the cooperation between the Yan Corporation and Huiqing Group?"

Xiao Lingyu smiled and said, "Chairman, why are you so anxious?" She paused and stared at Zhao Huiqing with an ambiguous smile before continuing, "It's true that you have given me five million and agreed to the marriage between Chen Ran and Zhao Wenman. However, seeing is believing. I need to see them married with my own eyes. Do you understand?"

Zhao Huiqing's eyes narrowed. He hissed angrily, "Xiao Lingyu, don't push it!"

Xiao Lingyu chuckled. "Am I pushing it? Since Chairman has agreed to their marriage, what's wrong with me requesting to see the ceremony? After all, who can tell if you'd go back on your words? Chairman, time is pressing. The more you delay, the more money Huiqing Group will lose. I don't mind it either way. But I'm not sure you can have the same cavalier attitude as I do."

Zhao Huiqing was exasperated. He howled, "Fine, I'll send them to the Civil Affairs Bureau to have their marriage registered. Will you be satisfied then?"

'Since Xiao Lingyu wants to see the marriage certificate, fine, I'll find one for her! How can a girl like her tell whether the certificate is real or not?'

That's right. Zhao Huiqing planned to forge the marriage certificate to fool Xiao Lingyu. Zhao Huiqing doubted even Young Master Yan would be experienced enough to tell a fake marriage certificate.

As Zhao Huiqing yelled at them, he shot a look at his secretary. Secretary Lin caught his meaning instantly. She retreated and then sent a message on her phone.

Chen Ran and Zhao Wenman were chased away. The longer they dragged this out, the bigger the loss to the Huiqing group. This was related to their livelihood, so naturally, they had to be fast. This was a strange couple. Even though they had turned on each other earlier, now they were desperate to get their marriage officiated.

"Wait." Young Master Yan suddenly called out to them. It made Zhao Huiqing, Zhao Wenman, and Chen Ran all stop. Everyone was worried. They had no idea why Young Master Yan had stopped them. Could he have decided to stop this madness?

Chen Ran and Zhao Wenman looked at Young Master Yan nervously.

Young Master Yan said, "You don't have to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

As soon as he said that, their faces turned pale, and their fear grew.

"Young Master Yan, why..." Zhao Huiqing asked carefully. 'Is he going to put a stop to Xiao Lingyu's ways?'

Yan Siming announced, "We'll get the Civil Affairs Bureau to come here!"

As soon as he said that, he picked up the phone and made a call. "Come to Huiqing Group immediately. Bring along the marriage certificates. You have a marriage to officiate." Then he hung up.

Everyone present was dumbfounded. Young Master Yan was Young Master Yan for a reason. His ways were unexpected.

Zhao Wenman and Chen Ran were surprised. Then one of them was expressionless, but a hint of joy flashed in her eyes. The other one couldn't hide the happiness on his face.

One woman fought for him to get glory and wealth. And he got to marry the other woman who was rich and beautiful. Chen Ran was the real winner here!

The others scoffed at the man for being a real scumbag.

The only one unhappy was Zhao Huiqing. The anger in his heart boiled. However, he could only suppress it. Yan Siming had foiled his plan to forge the marriage certificate.

His hands were tightly clenched. The veins on the back of his hands were throbbing violently as if they were about to explode at any moment. It looked exceptionally terrifying.

Ignoring Zhao Huiqing's anger, Yan Siming put down his phone and turned to Xiao Lingyu endearingly. "My little firecracker, what do you think? This is much more efficient, right?"

Yan Siming had a reason to believe Xiao Lingyu was not doing this out of love for Chen Ran. She must have something else planned, and Yan Siming was quite excited to see that plan revealed.

Xiao Lingyu thanked him very sincerely, "Thank you, Young Master Yan!" Her eyes then deliberately glanced at Chen Ran.

Everyone present thought Xiao Lingyu was thanking Young Master Yan for Chen Ran.

Chen Ran was deeply touched.

After a while, the director of the Civil Affairs Bureau rushed over with a subordinate. He even wiped his sweat as he arrived. It was unknown whether it was because he was too tired from rushing or because he was so scared from receiving a sudden call from Yan Siming.

The director, Zhu Guangming, ran to Yan Siming's side and said respectfully, "Young Master Yan, I'm sorry. I was stuck in traffic and came late."

Then, he noticed there was a woman beside Yan Siming. He was confused. 'Young Master Yan wants to get married to this woman? But there's no news that Young Master Yan has fallen in love with anyone!'

Young Master Yan nodded and said, "Chief Zhu, you came just in time. Thank you for your trouble."

Zhu Guangming was flattered. He shook his head and said, "Young Master Yan, I'm only doing my job." Then he looked at Xiao Lingyu and asked hesitantly, "Young Master Yan, are you the one..." Who wants to get married?

Young Master Yan shook his head and looked at Zhao Wenman and Chen Ran. He said, "You're here to officiate their marriage!"

Chu Guangming looked at Chen Ran and the battered Zhao Wenman. He looked a little confused and asked uncertainly, "Who are they?"

Young Master Yan said, "The girl is Chairman Zhao's daughter, and the man is his son-in-law-to-be!"

Only then did Chu Guangming notice Zhao Huiqing who was standing behind him. He was surprised.

"Huh?" Chu Guangming was really confused.

'When has Young Master Yan cared about other people's marriage? He even called me to come here in person? Why?'

Yan Siming coughed with dissatisfaction. "Stop wasting time! The more you delay, the more Huiqing Group will suffer."

Chu Guangming was even more puzzled. What did the Chairman's daughter's marriage have anything to do with the business end of the Huiqing Group?

Of course, Chu Guangming didn't dare to voice his doubts.

He urged his subordinate, and they quickly prepared the marriage certificates. Despite the pig-head that was Zhao Wenman's face, the marriage picture turned out perfect. Photoshop really could do wonders.

When the two freshly-minted marriage certificates were produced, Chu Guangming said, "Young Master Yan, we are done!" Then he handed the two certificates to Yan Siming.

Young Master Yan did not say anything. Xiao Lingyu, on the other hand, smiled when she saw the two freshly-made marriage certificates.

She reached out to take them, but Chu Guangming avoided her. He was suspicious of Xiao Lingyu.

Young Master Yan's face immediately darkened, and he said, "Give them to her!"

Zhu Guangming was shocked, and he respectfully handed the marriage certificates to Xiao Lingyu.

Xiao Lingyu opened the marriage certificates and saw the picture of a beautiful couple on them.. Her expression brightened.

Chapter 27: Protect the Company

Chu Guangming was confused about why he had to hand the marriage certificates to a woman next to Young Master Yan. However, he knew his place and didn't ask. He did notice that almost all the employees of Huiqing Group were gathered there, including the chairman, Zhao Huiqing.

Instead of leaving, Chu Guangming had his subordinate bring the things back to the office. He would stay to watch the show. After all, Young Master Yan was involved, so this had to be a good show.

After Xiao Lingyu checked the certificates, she had someone pass them to Chen Ran and Zhao Wenman.

Zhao Huiqing asked with a gloomy face, "Miss Xiao, are you satisfied now?"

Xiao Lingyu nodded and replied, "I am!"

"Then, can you fulfill your end of the promise?"Zhao Huiqing looked at Xiao Lingyu and said through gritted teeth. However, his gaze was directed at Yan Siming. Everyone knew that even though Xiao Lingyu was given the power, the real shot-caller was still Yan Siming.

He could go back on his words any time he wanted. He was Young Master Yan.

Xiao Lingyu replied bluntly, "Of course." She turned to blink smilingly at Yan Siming. "Young Master Yan, since Chairman Zhao has fulfilled both of my conditions, can we resume the cooperation between the Yan Corporation and Huiqing Corporation?"

Xiao Lingyu then placed one hand on Yan Siming's palm as if writing something. No one noticed this.

Yan Siming smiled. "Of course!" Then, Yan Siming took out his phone. With his usual ease, he said, "Resume the cooperation with Huiqing Group!".

As soon as Yan Siming said that, Zhao Huiqing's tensed heart finally relaxed. He secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he thanked Yan Siming deeply, "Thank you, Young Master Yan, for your exceptional kindness."

Yan Siming raised his brow and inquired in a mirthless smile, "Chairman Zhao, I wonder... Do you know how your precious daughter has managed to offend me?"

Zhao Huiqing was stunned, and he was confused. His sharp gaze swept over Zhao Wenman, and he put on a smiling face. "Young Master Yan, my daughter is dumb to have offended you. It's my fault for not educating my daughter well. I will make sure to instill the Zhao Family's teachings in her. In the future, she will be a better person."

Young Master Yan said mockingly, "Chairman Zhao, there's no need. I have seen enough of the Zhao Family's teachings."

Zhao Huiqing frowned, not knowing what Yan Siming meant.

At this moment, Xiao Lingyu interrupted with a cold smile, "Chairman, Miss Zhao called Young Master Yan a male prostitute."

Zhao Huiqing's expression dropped. No wonder Young Master Yan was so angry. Zhao Huiqing thought that Yan Siming was doing all these because he had hooked up with Xiao Lingyu. Zhao Huiqing had no idea that his own daughter was the cause of all the crisis.

Zhao Huiqing really wanted to sew Zhao Wenman's mouth shut. If she couldn't control her words, what was the point of having a mouth?

Zhao Huiqing immediately bowed, "I'm sorry, Young Master Yan. It's my fault for not teaching her properly. I will teach her some serious lessons for this offense!" Zhao Huiqing then glared at Zhao Wenman and ordered, "Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Yan!"

Zhao Wenman lowered her head and said to Yan Siming again, "I'm sorry, Young Master Yan!"

Young Master Yan sneered, "Do you think a simple apology can settle everything?"

Zhao Wenman was shocked and asked anxiously, "Then, Young Master Yan, what do you want me to do?"

Yan Siming responded in a wicked manner. "Everyone at City Z knows that anyone who offends Young Master Yan will not have a good ending. They have to pay a heavy price. You haven't heard of that?"

Zhao Huiqing's heart fell. Before he could do anything, Yan Siming took out his phone again and ordered in a kingly manner, "Prepare to acquire Huiqing Group. It has to be completed within an hour! I don't want to hear any excuses!"

At that moment, Zhao Huiqing and everyone present were shocked.

Even Chu Guangming was startled. He thought to himself. 'Thankfully, I didn't leave. This is such a good show!'

Then, Chu Guangming looked at Zhao Wenman with disdain and pity. 'This Miss Zhao sure is bold to call Young Master Yan a male prostitute. No wonder Young Master Yan is taking this retaliation. At City Z, who doesn't know there is a serious consequence to offending Young Master Yan?'

Just like that, a well-known enterprise suddenly changed owner.

Chu Guangming sighed. 'Zhao Huiqing sure is lucky to have such a prodigal daughter.' But he was still puzzled. 'However, what does this have to do with Miss Zhao's marriage to that man?'

Zhao Huiqing's eyes rolled, and his head spun. His body swayed. Secretary Lin reached out to hold him, or he would have fallen to the ground.

"Chairman, are you okay?" Secretary Lin asked worriedly.

Zhao Huiqing ignored his secretary and staggered towards Yan Siming. He asked in a panic, "Young Master Yan, didn't you say you'd let Huiqing Group go?"

Yan Siming laughed. "Zhao Huiqing, when have I ever said that?"

Zhao Huiqing's face was pale. He looked at Xiao Lingyu and said, "Young Master Yan, you said that Xiao Lingyu would decide the fate of Huiqing Group. I've already completed both of her conditions. She also promised to protect Huiqing Group from bankruptcy. So how could you..." Do this to me?

Yan Siming carried a bewitching smile and said lightly. "Zhao Huiqing, you're right. My little firecracker did save Huiqing Group from bankruptcy, didn't she? Thanks to her, I manage to acquire an intact enterprise."

Yan Siming turned around to hug Xiao Lingyu's shoulder. He sniffed her hair before continuing, "Also, Huiqing Group will fare better under the Yan Group. So haven't I kept my promise? Huiqing Group will have a brighter future. The only difference is that it will have a different owner. The company doesn't belong to Zhao Family anymore."

"No, no..." Zhao Huiqing couldn't accept this. His eyes landed on Xiao Lingyu, who was close to Yan Siming. He immediately pleaded, "Miss Xiao, I beg you. You have to help us."

Zhao Huiqing's gaze kept moving towards Chen Ran.

Chapter 28: Zhao Wenman's Madness

When Chen Ran found out that the Huiqing group was about to be acquired by Young Master Yan, it was like a bolt from the blue.

He had just married Zhao Wenman, and he was about to lose everything. Of course, he wouldn't let that happen!

Yan Siming kept his promise to Xiao Lingyu and resumed cooperation with Huiqing Group but at the same time...

Yan Siming was a scoundrel!

Chen Ran was furious at Yan Siming, but he could not do anything.

At that moment, he caught Zhao Huiqing's gaze and nodded in understanding.

Chen Ran walked towards Xiao Lingyu. He wanted to hold Xiao Lingyu's hand. However, Yan Siming instantly shot him with a sarcastic gaze. It made Chen Ran's face burn. Chen Ran was ashamed and scared. He immediately withdrew his hand, and there was a trace of guilt in his eyes.

Chen Ran looked at Xiao Lingyu with deep love, pain, and pleading. "Yu 'Er, can you please ask Young Master Yan to show mercy? I... I will thank you with all my life."

Chen Ran believed Xiao Lingyu still loved him deeply because she had helped him get Young Master Yan to resume his cooperation with the Huiqing Group. Xiao Lingyu loved Chen Ran, and Yan Siming doted on Xiao Lingyu, so through this chain reaction, this meant that Yan Siming would listen to Chen Ran's request.

Not only Chen Ran but also Zhao Huiqing and Zhao Wenman believed the same thing.

Zhao Wenman saw how deep the love was in Chen Ran's eyes. Her hands clenched into fists. Her nails cut into her flesh, leaving streaks of blood. Her eyes burst with extreme hatred. The woman she had once stepped on now was their life-saver. The man she spent so much energy pursuing still couldn't forget Xiao Lingyu.

The hatred in Zhao Wenman's heart was indescribable.

But there was nothing she could do. The destiny of herself and the entire Zhao Family was within the hands of Xiao Lingyu.

Therefore, Zhao Wenman couldn't do anything but press her anger down even when her new husband had to go and beg his former lover.

At that moment, everyone was staring at Chen Ran, Xiao Lingyu, and Yan Siming.

The atmosphere was quiet and stiff.

Xiao Lingyu looked at Chen Ran. She was disgusted by this act he was putting on.

In her past life, Xiao Lingyu was deeply in love with Chen Ran and believed everything he said.

If she had not accidentally found out the truth from her former colleague after she gave birth to Xiao Tong, Xiao Lingyu would be kept in the dark for the rest of her life. She would be tormented by shame and guilt.

Therefore, no matter how much she loved Chen Ran in the past, that love had been worn away.

Furthermore, with her rebirth, she had a clearer insight of the truth.

So why would she beg Yan Siming for Chen Ran?

In fact...

Xiao Lingyu had a faint smile on her face. Those with clarity saw that her smile was filled with disdain.

Xiao Lingyu's eyes narrowed at Chen Ran. She asked in a smile, "Chen Ran, what makes you think I will plead on your behalf? Who are you to make me do something like that?"

The crowd was astonished. No one expected Xiao Lingyu to abandon her former lover so ruthlessly.

Just a moment ago, she was so affectionate towards Chen Ran, calling him Brother Ran. But now, she flipped to the opposite, her hatred sharp and palpable.

Chen Ran was surprised by Xiao Lingyu. His eyes shook. He looked at Xiao Lingyu. He didn't expect her to be so merciless.

At that moment, Zhao Wenman, who had been silent, finally exploded. The anger that she had been suppressing exploded like a volcano. It drowned out her rationality.

She pointed angrily at Xiao Lingyu and scolded, "Xiao Lingyu, you bitch, how fake can you be? Wasn't you calling my husband Brother Ran with deep affection before? Why wouldn't you help him now?

"I know, you're toying with us, aren't you? You're taking revenge on Chen Ran for betraying you. That's why you're using Young Master Yan to do all these.

"It was you who told Young Master Yan to acquire Huiqing Group, right? That way, Chen Ran would have no choice but to beg you, and you'd have the chance to snatch him back!

"Bitch, let me tell you. Since Chen Ran and I are already married, we will never divorce. So stop daydreaming. You are not getting between us!

"If you know what's good for you, you'd better obediently apologize to my husband and plead with Young Master Yan to let Huiqing Group go. That way, I might be generous and allow you to meet with my husband in the future..."

The crowd looked at Zhao Wenman in shock. 'Is the woman crazy? Is this her way of begging someone?'

"Shut up!" Zhao Huiqing shouted angrily and gave Zhao Wenman a tight slap. He was so livid his entire body was trembling with anger. He had no idea his daughter was so stupid.

Now they were at the mercy of Xiao Lingyu. When she called Xiao Lingyu a bitch, couldn't she see how dark Young Master Yan's expression was?

She was not helping the situation. If anything, she was making it worse!

The slap from her father drenched Zhao Wenman's fury like a bucket of ice water. She instantly snapped back to her senses. Her face was too swollen to tell her expression, but her eyes spoke of fear and unease. It seemed like she had noticed her mistake. Zhao Wenman quickly lowered her head and stopped talking.

After he slapped Zhao Wenman, Zhao Huiqing quickly apologized to Xiao Lingyu. "Xiao..."

"Miss Zhao, you're right." Before Zhao Huiqing could say anything, Xiao Lingyu interrupted him.

Zhao Huiqing frowned and stared at Xiao Lingyu with a puzzled expression. He had no idea what she meant.

Xiao Lingyu clarified for him. She smiled. "It was me who asked Young Master Yan to acquire Huiqing Group."

Her smile was eye-catching.

"How could this be?"

Everyone found it unbelievable. Xiao Lingyu gave them so many surprises that day. They couldn't help but wonder. 'Is this still the same Xiao Lingyu we know? The change in her is too huge!'

Zhao Huiqing and Chen Ran widened their eyes in disbelief. Zhao Wenman, who had her head lowered, also quickly raised her head. Her red and swollen eyes were wide open.

Zhao Huiqing's vision turned black, and his body trembled in shock.

He pointed at Xiao Lingyu and asked, "This... This is impossible. You have promised..."

Xiao Lingyu smiled sweetly and said, "And I have lived up to my promise. I promised to have the Yan Corporation resume its cooperation with the Huiqing Group, and I did. The Huiqing Group is still operating, isn't it?"

Then her expression turned cold, "But the difference is that the company has changed hands.. Huiqing Group doesn't belong to the Zhao Family anymore. It has become Young Master Yan's asset!"

Chapter 29: Blood

A strange silence filled the scene.

Everyone stared at Xiao Lingyu in disbelief, as if they were looking at an alien.

Previously, they thought Xiao Lingyu did everything for Chen Ran. But now they realized Xiao Lingyu had merely dug a huge pit for those who harmed her to jump into it.

There was nothing more terrifying than a woman scorned. They would destroy the world to get revenge.

Zhao Huiqing glared at Xiao Lingyu with a hateful gaze. He pointed his trembling finger at Xiao Lingyu and cursed angrily, "Xiao Lingyu, you are the most venomous woman I have ever met! It was Chen Ran who had betrayed you, so you should take revenge on him. Why did you have to bring the Zhao Family into this? Aren't you afraid of karma?"

Xiao Lingyu was unfazed by Zhao Huiqing's burning rage. She shrugged and told the man, "Who said I'm not taking revenge on him? Have you forgotten that Chen Ran is your son-in-law? His well-being is closely related to you and the Zhao Family! The only way for him to lose power is to ensure that the Zhao Family falls as well."

The crowd widened their mouth in shock. They were shocked by how ruthless Xiao Lingyu was. The reason Xiao Lingyu asked Chen Ran to marry Zhao Wenman was in preparation for this moment?

At that moment, quite a few people agreed with Zhao Huiqing. Xiao Lingyu was also the most venomous woman they had ever met.

Zhao Huiqing's face was white. And then it turned red. His body was under so much pressure that he was on the verge of collapsing.

If it weren't for Secretary Lin supporting him, he would have fallen to the ground.

Secretary Lin called out worriedly, "Chairman, you have to hang in there!" Secretary Lin spoke up for her boss. "Miss Xiao, you should seek revenge with those who did you wrong. Since it was Chen Ran who betrayed you for his ambition, he should be your target. Why do you have to involve the innocent?"

Xiao Lingyu's lips curled into an incredulous smile. "Secretary Lin, you are absolutely right. I am only targeting those who did me wrong.

"If Zhao Wenman didn't seduce Chen Ran with the promise of a bright future and money, would Chen Ran betray me? And how did Zhao Wenman manage to use those things to tempt Chen Ran? Was it not because she was born into a good family and had a father who pampered her endlessly?

"However, all that is fine. I admit defeat since Chen Ran has chosen to betray our decade-long relationship for these frivolous things. I am never one to force things that shouldn't be.

"However, Zhao Wenman didn't want to let me go. She wanted to destroy me. She used horrendous methods to drug me and ruin my reputation. She left a huge scar on my mental health.

"If Zhao Huiqing hadn't indulged in her daughter for her to become so arrogant, Zhao Wenman wouldn't dare to do something like this.

"If I didn't have a strong mental constitution, I would have crumbled from the false accusations.

"So, Secretary Lin, let me ask you then. Have I implicated anyone innocent?"

Secretary Lin instantly fell silent.

Xiao Lingyu was right.

If Zhao Wenman had only stolen Chen Ran away from Xiao Lingyu, it wouldn't be so serious. Even Xiao Lingyu had admitted defeat because she couldn't keep her man.

Furthermore, although Chen Ran and Xiao Lingyu were in a relationship for a decade, they weren't married. They had the right to pursue a different love.

However, Zhao Wenman crossed the line. She was too callous and her heart too dark. Zhao Wenman had already stolen Chen Ran away from Xiao Lingyu. She should have stopped at that. However, she did not.

Anyone would be furious if they were placed in Xiao Lingyu's shoes. So if they were given the same chance, would they not take revenge? No.

So in short, the Zhao Family only had themselves to blame for losing Huiqing Group and everything.

Xiao Lingyu looked at the silent Secretary Lin. "Aren't Chen Ran and Miss Zhao truly in love? Then I will give them my blessing and even make them tie the knot. Since they can share their wealth together, I am sure they will share their hardships together too! Secretary Lin, what do you think?"

What could secretary Lin say?

She could not say anything.

Because everything that Xiao Lingyu said was the truth.

Xiao Lingyu's biggest revenge on Chen Ran was to make Zhao Wenman lose everything.

Without money, without power, without a lover with a strong background, this was a devastating blow for a young man with ambitions in his career. The person who did this to him was the woman who had once loved him dearly.

Chen Ran could not accept the truth. He could not believe Xiao Lingyu would be so merciless towards him. His face paled, and he staggered back. He almost fell to the ground.

The pain was plain on his face.

He had never thought that Xiao Lingyu would betray him.

Chen Ran looked at Xiao Lingyu with a disappointed gaze. He shook his head and said in disbelief, "Yu 'Er, you're joking with me, right? How could you hate me that much? And chose to use this method to take revenge on me? I admit that I've wronged you by hooking up with Zhao Wenman.

"But you're still the woman I love the most. After I marry Zhao Wenman and become the new chairman, this company will be in my hands. On the day I control this company, I will divorce Zhao Wenman to marry you. We will have a happy life together.

"I was only thinking about our future together. Yu 'Er, how can you destroy all of that? You are destroying your own happy future! Why can't you understand my hard effort?" Chen Ran was hysterical.

Chen Ran shocked everyone with his words. He had proven to everyone again how big of a scumbag he was.

Xiao Lingyu was right in her assessment of the man. He was the biggest scumbag in the world.

Chen Ran had an ulterior motive to be together with Zhao Wenman. He never even liked her. He was only after her father's company. The man... was terrifying.

Before anyone could say anything, there was the sound of?a knife stabbing into flesh. With a gurgle, blood gushed out.

"Chen Ran, you bastard, I'm going to kill you!" Zhao Wenman held a fruit knife and stabbed it straight into Chen Ran's chest.

The blood sprayed on Zhao Wenman, but she didn't seem to feel it at all.. She pulled out the knife and charged at Xiao Lingyu without warning. Zhao Wenman screamed, "Xiao Lingyu, you bitch, die!"

Chapter 30: A Tragic Ending!

"Xiao Lingyu, you bitch, you've ruined everything! Go to hell!" Zhao Wenman roared crazily. Her red and swollen face was covered in blood, and her expression was unusually twisted and terrifying. A bonedeep hatred burst out from her eyes. She held a knife and aimed it at Xiao Lingyu's neck.

At the crucial moment, Yan Siming took the initiative. He pulled Xiao Lingyu by her shoulder and shielded her in his arm. Then he turned around and lifted his leg to kick at Zhao Wenman's stomach. The kick sent Zhao Wenman several meters away.

There were two sounds. One was the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground, while the other was the sound of a fruit knife hitting the ground.

"Ah!" Zhao Wenman cried out in pain. Then, she held her stomach and moaned. Blood flowed out from underneath her. She looked miserable.

People wanted to feel sorry for her, but when they saw Chen Ran, who had been stabbed by the fruit knife, they knew the woman was not one to be sympathized with. The woman was a killer, so she didn't deserve sympathy.

"Wait, Miss Zhao... Is she having a miscarriage?" An older woman gasped.

"Really? How can that be? Miss Zhao is pregnant?" Someone said in surprise.

Then again, this was not that surprising when they thought about it. Earlier, Zhao Wenman said that she had already had sex with Chen Ran, so it was not impossible for her to be pregnant.

"Please save me..." Zhao Wenman's face was twisted. She pleaded in pain and despair, "Save my child. Please save my child..." So Zhao Wenman knew she was pregnant.

Xiao Lingyu frowned when she heard this. When she took revenge on Chen Ran and Zhao Wenman, she didn't know Zhao Wenman was pregnant.

So the kick from Yan Siming...

After Xiao Lingyu's rebirth, she knew she had to take revenge on the adulterous couple. However, she was not that vicious to be unaffected when she saw Zhao Wenman in this state. After all, the child in her stomach was innocent.

With that thought, Xiao Lingyu's hands moved to her stomach. She wondered if Xiao Tong was already there.

Xiao Lingyu thought for a moment and picked up her phone. She was going to call the hospital to save Zhao Wenman and her child.

"Ah, you bitch, I'm going to kill you!" As Xiao Lingyu took out her phone, Zhao Huiqing suddenly grabbed the fallen fruit knife and charged at Xiao Lingyu.

Everyone was so distracted by Zhao Wenman that no one noticed her father.

Yan Siming was still stunned because he did not expect his kick to cause a woman to go into miscarriage. He was not a heartless person to kill innocent people, especially children. It was why he didn't stop Xiao Lingyu from calling the hospital.

In this moment of carelessness, Zhao Huiqing grabbed the fruit knife her daughter dropped and stabbed it at Xiao Lingyu.

Xiao Lingyu's eyes widened. It was too late for her to avoid this. In her mind, she screamed, 'This is the extent of my rebirth? I only get back to take revenge on this couple, and then I'd be sent back to hell?'

Xiao Lingyu couldn't accept that. The main purpose of her rebirth was not to take revenge on the couple but to give birth to Xiao Tong and take care of him. She would love Xiao Tong dearly. But it looked like her second life was going to be over before that could happen.

Thankfully, Yan Siming finally came to his senses. Just as the knife was about to pierce Xiao Lingyu's throat, Yan Siming kicked at Zhao Huiqing's stomach. Zhao Huiqing doubled over.

The knife fell to the ground.

Xiao Lingyu relaxed after she was rescued. After two close brushes with death, even Xiao Lingyu was shaking. Her body was a little weak, and her face looked pale. Xiao Lingyu's hand went to her heart to ease her hurried breathing.

However, her hand felt something sticky. She looked down to see a bloody palm.

It turned out Zhao Huiqing's knife had already reached Xiao Lingyu's neck. If Yan Siming were a second slower, Xiao Lingyu would be dead. Yan Siming's kick changed the knife's arc. As Zhao Huiqing went down, the knife slashed through Xiao Lingyu's chest.

The sharp tip of the knife left a long gash near Xiao Lingyu's chest. It was about ten centimeters long. Although it was not very deep, the skin had turned over. Blood oozed out to soak the jade pendant hanging on Xiao Lingyu's chest.

Yan Siming noticed the wound on Xiao Lingyu's chest. His expression changed, and he asked seriously, "You're injured?"

Xiao Lingyu wanted to roll her eyes when she heard his question. Couldn't he see with his eyes?

Before Xiao Lingyu could answer, she was swept into Yan Siming's arms. Yan Siming said, "We need to get you to the hospital."

Yan Siming rushed towards the entrance. He was anxious. As he reached the entrance, two ambulances and two police cars arrived.

The car doors opened. The nurse saw the bleeding woman in Yan Siming's arms, and she asked, "Is this the patient?" Then she opened the backdoor, a signal for Yan Siming to place Xiao Lingyu into the vehicle.

Yan Siming stared at her and uttered coldly, "I will personally send her to the hospital."

Then without further explanation, he walked to a luxurious car that had been waiting. The driver got out. When he saw the bleeding woman in his boss' arms, he was so shocked his mouth fell open. However, he quickly came to his senses and greeted his boss. Then he moved to open the door.

The two nurses spotted the luxurious car and its plate. They cried out in surprise, "Ah, that's young master Yan!"

If they had known the man was Young Master Yan, they would have come more dressed up. Perhaps Young Master Yan would take a fancy to them.

"What are you two doing? We have people to save!" A doctor climbed out. When he saw the two young nurses standing there in a daze, he frowned and scolded them loudly.

Hospitals were businesses too. There were two ambulances, so they represented two businesses. If they didn't want to lose their 'customer', then they needed to hurry. The other hospital's staff was already moving, so what were these two nurses doing standing there?

The doctors and nurses moved into action. Then six police officers got out and entered the company. They heard that Young Master Yan was present.

But they also received news that there was a murder case here. They wondered if it had anything to do with Young Master Yan?

Soon, people came out of the company.

The hospital staff carried two stretchers. The police led a man out. The man was Zhao Huiqing. Bringing up the rear were two more officers.

They headed towards the hospital together.